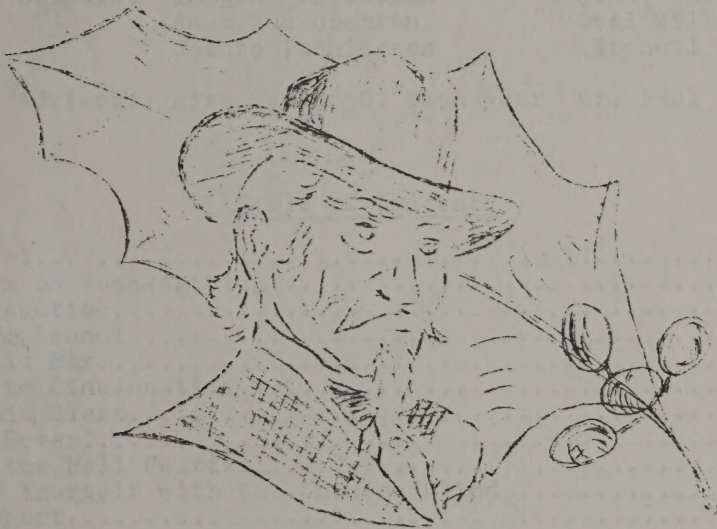


The Kentucky Colonel



THE KENTUCKY COLONEL

The student magazine of the Kentucky School for the Blind,
published during the school year, each November, March and June.

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Volume III Number 1

November 1947

Louisville, Kentucky.

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The state wide program for the blind in Kentucky, under the direction of the State Department of Vocational Rehabilitation, has made great strides during the past two years to improve the employment possibilities for visually handicapped workers in our state. This phase of the adult program is divided into three distinct categories, each of which offers visually handicapped employees the opportunity of economic independence and provides a standard of living comparable to that of other industries and occupations.

The vending stand program continues to take the leading place in the employment schedule by employing more persons than any other one occupation. The program has been under the direction of the Vocational Rehabilitation Department since 1945, and is operated by the Kentucky Society for the Blind, a non-profit organization established to promote and develop these profitable business enterprises. The securing of new locations and the training of new operators who are qualified to be salesmen and have the personal appearances for such "meet-the-public" positions, have been the early concern of the Board of Directors of the Society. Along with these objectives will come the replacement of old and unattractive equipment, and the exploring of other business opportunities in addition to the refreshment stands. In another year or two further evidence of the wisdom of such a program will be more clearly apparent.

Our own Kentucky Workshop for the Adult Blind has continued to maintain its place in the highly competitive commercial market of manufacturing mops, brooms, and paper broom bags. This business establishment has been developed to the extent that three more men have been employed, and the salary schedules for all employees increased more than thirty per cent during the past two years. In addition, we have planned our work program at the Shop to act as a training center to encourage the placement of our experienced workers in other industries after they have mastered the operation of machines and developed good work habits. The Shop has also rendered state wide service during the past summer by accepting for training, orientation, and adjustment, sixteen newly blinded young adults, with the cooperation of the Vocational Rehabilitation Department. This experiment proved most worthwhile and will become a regular part of our contribution to the field.

The newest addition to our state program has been the appointment of an industrial placement specialist in the Vocational Rehabilitation office. This plan has been in operation for more than a year and has given us access to more than two hundred industries, factories, and occupations for the purpose of evaluation as to the possibility of employing visually handicapped people. Needless to say, because of limited personnel, this source of job opportunities has been merely touched, though more than forty successful placements have been made. The possibilities of this type of service are most encouraging and should provide permanent future employment for many more people in occupa-

tions previously untried by blind workers.

Our program has come a long way in a very few months. It has passed the test of surviving the beginning stage, and the results and accomplishments will soon be self-evident of the hard work and sound thinking that necessarily have gone into it.

THOUGHTS ON THANKSGIVING

About three hundred twenty-seven years ago a troupe of people called the Pilgrims boarded a small ship, the Mayflower, to come over and make America their home. The English had driven them out of their country because they did not choose to worship God as the English did.

On this perilous journey, they suffered many hardships. When they finally reached America, they cleared the land, built huts which they called homes, and later set aside one day out of every year as Thanksgiving. This was a Thanksgiving to God for the great country that He had given them.

We who live in America today do not have to go through all the hardships that the Pilgrims did to worship God as we please. We are not driven out of our country because we do not believe as others do or because we do not attend the same church as others. We have the privilege to worship God as we please and to attend the church of our choice.

We should set aside not only one day out of every year, but every day as Thanksgiving to God for all the many blessings that He has bestowed upon us. Let us try to make this Thanksgiving the best Thanksgiving America has ever had.

Joan Britt
8th Grade.

THANKSGIVING THOUGHTS

Did you ever stop to think of all the many things God has given us? If we would just think of some things! We could not begin to remember all the wonderful things He has given us!

This Thanksgiving let us all thank God for all the things He has given us in the past year. There are so many things for which we should be thankful. Try to see if you can thank God for everything He has given you in the past year.

Claudia Dotson
7th Grade.

I thank You, God, for all the birds and all the creatures here on earth. I thank You for such a wonderful school, and for the food and clothes You give us, for I know there are some children who do not have anything. So I thank You, dear God, for all the blessings too. Dear God, we thank you for everything.

Margaret Holland
7th Grade.

A THANKSGIVING PRAYER

Dear God, we thank Thee for this day,
We give Thee thanks in our own way.
We thank Thee, God, with all our might;
Keep us in Thy guiding light,
Keep us through the day and night.

James Rader
6th Grade.

AT THE AUCTION

Miss Neville, ("Mama Linda" to most of those who know her), usually a person to look upon the activities of the younger generation with a slight air of "What-ever is the world coming to next", surprised me one afternoon by suggesting that we attend an auction which was to take place in our community. I had never been to an auction, so of course I jumped at the chance.

As we approached the vacant lot where the auction was already in progress, I could hear the shrill voice of the auctioneer as he all but robbed the people standing around him. He was standing on a high stool or small platform, looking every minute as if the next might find him sprawled on the ground. Beside him, on the ground, stood a tall, foreign-looking man with black hair, little black bead-like eyes, and a dark complexion made a shade or two darker by the apparent lack of soap and water in his make-up. The foreigner acted as an assistant to the auctioneer, making violent gestures with his arms, and dragging the bids out of the people.

As the auctioneer was handed a small glass duck, a middle-aged man, well-dressed and dignified, looked longingly at the object of attention at the moment. The article was described as "A beautiful, solid cut-glass duck", and the bids came fast. "25¢", "50¢", "75¢" shouted the excited buyers. As the bids rose, the man's expression of longing deepened. Suddenly, as if he had made some momentous decision, he started his bidding. "1.00", "1.50", "1.75) -- he was now bidding against himself. The foreign

man looked pleased with himself, and continued his violent gestures, but with greater intensity. The bidder, apparently not realizing what had been happening, kept nodding his head and batting his eyes, and by so doing raised his bid. Finally, the auctioneer, out of pity for the man, or merely because he was anxious to go on, announced in a loud voice, "Sold! Sold to the gentleman in gray! You've made a good buy, Sir. Step right up and receive your purchase!" All eyes followed the man as he walked slowly down the street, a little glass duck richer, and \$4.25 poorer.

By this time, Mama Linda had caught the fever. She was examining a small statue of some cheap metal, and saying, "Now don't let me go over 50¢; it isn't worth it." We promised, and she made the first bid which was 25¢. The next was \$1.00, and we turned and elbowed our way through the crowd. The last bid we heard on the little figure was "\$5.25". This just goes to show you -- if you want something cheap -- don't go to an auction. You might walk away with an armful of something you don't want, and with an empty purse.

Joanna Pennington
10th Grade

WE GO TO SCHOOL

Following the plan introduced last year, four boys were entered in Male High School in Louisville this year.

Being one of the four, I can assure you that we were very excited on our first day. We did have the assurance of James Clifford, who entered Male last year and is finishing his senior year there this year, that we would find this to be a wonderful school. But still we were in doubt of the coming event.

The bell finally rang that morning and we were starting our first day at Male. We went from class to class, meeting our teachers and classmates. It wasn't long till all of our doubts had vanished. We found the teachers and students very friendly and anxious to help us in whatever way they could.

When the short day came to an end, we left the school feeling very proud. We were now students at Male. We were starting out on a new phase of our education which, I am sure, will be of great benefit to us in the future. We knew that we would have to make many adjustments in our system of study and preparation of lessons, but we were willing and ready to prove that we could also do what others had done.

It seems like a long time since that first day. We have made many friends since that time, and we are especially glad of this. We also try to take part in special school activities. We really enjoy attending football games and school dances.

The annual Thanksgiving Male and Manual football game is almost here. This year four of those boys, who will be cheering for Male, won't be cheering just because they happen to like the Male colors or team, but because those colors are their colors and that team is their team. This great school is as much theirs as their own K. S. B.

Yes, if you were to ask Jimmy Scoggins, Edison Wommack, Leland Lutes and Billy Wood how they like their new school, I'm sure they would answer, "It's swell." They might even tell you their new slogan:

For God
For Country
For the K.S.B.
AND
For Male

Billy Wood
11th Grade

THE MUSIC BOX

The music students here at K. S. B. have had the opportunity to attend many recitals since the opening of school. The first of these was a voice recital at the University of Louisville School of Music. The soloist was Mrs. Martha Hill, a voice teacher at the School of Music. The next was a piano and cello recital, also presented at the Music School. The soloists were Miss Grace Whitney, cellist, and Mrs. Doris Davis, pianist.

On November 13, a group of students attended the first in a series of concerts given by the Louisville Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra. The orchestra appeared again on November 19, and we were fortunate in hearing Mr. Isaac Stern, violinist, in an excellent performance of a Brahms Concerto.

The advanced chorus of our school will present another Christmas cantata this year, probably on December 19. It is called "Petit Noel", and is composed of a group of French carols. There are choral numbers, trios, duets, and solos.

We have an excellent piano team in our school now. It is composed of Mr. William Mootz, piano teacher, and Louis Knipp, a very talented young pupil in the eighth grade. They play popular music, and their arrangements of these pieces are very charming. We are expecting them to present a program for us some time.

Such is the news from our music department. We are looking forward to attending many more concerts throughout the year, and we are hoping the students from the University of Louisville School of Music will come out to visit us again this year and give recitals.

Imogene Cheesman
10th Grade.

A TRIP TO CINCINNATI

On Sunday, September 14th, my father and my friend Bob and I set out for Cincinnati to see the Cincinnati Reds and the Brooklyn Dodgers play ball. I had been looking forward to this day for a long time and was very excited when we finally started on our way.

The morning was cool and very beautiful. We talked and laughed, and had a lot of fun while riding along in the car. We talked about everything under the sun, I guess. We stopped at a little place and ate our dinner. After dinner we played the pin-ball machines and the juke-box for about a half hour.

When we drew near Cincinnati we came to the airport. I had told my father that I wanted to go up in an airplane. Bob said that he would go with me and father agreed, so that was settled. The next thing I knew I was sitting in a little Stinson ready to take off. When we got up the pilot showed us the ball park and a number of other things. They surely looked small from 'way up there. We flew over Newport, Covington, and Cincinnati.

When we got on the ground again the pilot asked us if that had been our first time up. We told him it was, and said that it was swell.

Then we went to the ball park to see the game. It was a sight to hear the negroes yell for Jackie Robertson when he stepped up to the plate. They screamed so loud that you could hardly hear yourself think. There were about thirty-five thousand people there, and about twenty-some thousand were colored. The Reds lost both games. The Dodgers seemed to be too much for them. One thing that made the colored people proud was that Jackie wasn't struck out once.

When the game was over we headed straight home. About nine o'clock we stopped to eat. After playing around there a little we headed for home. We got home about twelve o'clock. I was very tired and I shivered to think that I was going to have to get up early to come back to school the next morning.

I surely had a "swell" time and am looking forward to going to see more ball games next summer.

Jerry Cameron
8th Grade.

OUR RADIO CLASS

At the first part of last term Mr. Langan introduced the study of radio into our school. Our teacher, Mr. Earl Hash of Seattle, Washington, who now has his own industrial engineering company, is well advanced in the study of radio.

Since the beginning of our class we have studied theory and code in order to secure our radio "ham" license. Before one can obtain an operator's license, he must be able to send and receive thirteen words in Morse code per minute and pass a government examination on the theory of radio. Upon receiving his license, he is permitted to operate any short wave transmitter in the United States. We hope within the near future to be able to pass our examinations and to receive our license.

In the study of radio, as in most studies, one must begin at the bottom and work up. We started by building a crystal set, which is the easiest receiver to build and to understand. One or two of these sets had enough power to pull a ten-inch speaker, so that it could be heard and understood several feet away.

Just as soon as we receive the necessary equipment, we intend to build a one-tube receiver which will be much more interesting and also more complicated.

Arthur Johnson
Trimble Runyon
10th Grade.

SCHOOL FEVER

One morning in late August I awoke with the realization that it had happened again! Could I endure it? Must I go through three whole weeks under the influence of this terrible disease? I had thought this would be one year that I would escape it, but no, it just had to be. I had taken "school fever."

Since I am no different from all other girls, the first thing that entered my mind was my wardrobe. There were old clothes to alter, and new things to buy, and my party dress -- The most important thing of all -- didn't even have the ruffle on.

The endless task of packing came next and I just knew that I wasn't going to get finished. I drove everybody around me mad because they couldn't understand why I was so excited.

There were times when I would imagine what it would be like on the opening day of school when I first saw the gang that I had missed so much during the summer. Yes, I think I can truthfully say that I was the happiest girl in western Kentucky when, on September 15, I found myself on the train speeding back to Louisville and to school.

Anna Sue Cochran
10th Grade.

OFF TO THE FALL FESTIVAL

Who likes side-splitting comedy?--spirit-rousing, blood-tingling band music?--beautiful singing and dancing? Well, that is just part of what we enjoyed at the Fall Festival. The program was held in the auditorium of the Louisville Girls' High School on Friday evening, November 14, at eight o'clock.

Before the program the band played a medley which contained several songs of the city high schools. Afterward the curtains were drawn and the show was on. It began with the chorus singing a group of nursery tunes, the last one of these being "There Was an Old Woman Who Lived in a Shoe," the rhyme around which the story was build. Just after the singing there was a knock at the door and the father answered. The man at the door was a talent scout from Hollywood who was looking for talent to take back to California with him. The father brought his children out and they displayed their talents to the scout. At the end the entire family was accepted, and the program was ended by the chorus singing "California Here We Come".

A particularly good soloist and a little boy who whistled were thoroughly enjoyed by the entire audience. There was also dancing, and the band played during the program.

Although we got "slightly damp" on our way home, we all enjoyed the evening immensely.

Carole Ashcraft
10th Grade.

COMPARE YOURSELF WITH THE CHINESE BLIND

Did you ever stop to think just how fortunate you really are? Well, I didn't. At least not as often as I should have, until Mr. Kiang talked to us on conditions in China.

It rarely occurs to us to think it extraordinary to have a good home, and brothers and sisters, and parents who love and respect us. Yet, a Chinese child; similarly handicapped would probably be walking in a world of dreams, expecting each moment to wake up, if he had even so much as a decent shelter over his head. A terrible truth was unveiled when Mr. Kiang informed us that the majority of blind Chinese children were cast off by their families, and left to roam the streets, starving to death, or begging, plundering and stealing to live.

In the past our school has been taken for granted by most of us. We, as all students will do at times, complain about our lessons, and perhaps some of us look upon learning as one of those "have-to-do" affairs. This is no doubt partly because education comes so easy to us. Why in the United States, there is a school

for the blind in almost every state in the Union. This is sufficient for every blind child in the country to have a good education just for the taking. In China, however, it is quite a different story. There are approximately five million Chinese blind, and fifty-five schools to accommodate them. Of course, this isn't enough to take care of more than a very small percent of the millions. The rest remain to -- well, who knows? Who cares? Do you?

Joanna Pennington
10th Grade

BOOK REPORT

* * * *

MOCHA, THE DJUKA

Frances Fullerton Neilson

An interesting book I have recently read is "Mocha, the Djuka". It is an adventure story about two boys in the jungles of Dutch Guiana.

Mocha is a Djuka boy who lives with his uncle, Samsee. He is very happy in his jungle home.

Mocha meets Terry Jones who has come to the jungle to help his father find rare plants. The two boys go up the "Great River"; and later have to cross a stretch of dangerous rapids. After they cross these rapids, the two boys get caught in a whirlpool -- and they hardly get away alive.

Another time Terry goes alone into the jungle to find a trail. There he meets a boa constrictor, which is a very large snake that squeezes his victims to death. Mocha comes up and saves Terry just in time. Terry vows he will never go into the jungle alone again.

Raymond Handles
6th Grade.

THE TOWN-CRIER

I am the Town-Crier. I used to go up and down the street shouting and ringing my bell. I might say, "Child lost! Brown hair--blue eyes--three years old--is wearing a pink dress--lives on Main Street." Or I might shout, "A ship has come in--the Maine--has been gone for a long time--comes from England--carries a cargo of all kinds of supplies." I would attract the people's attention by ringing my bell. I would shout the news at every corner. But now: Rados, telephones, telegraphs, and newspapers have taken my place.

Louise Rogers
7th Grade.

THE WITCHES WALKED ONE AFTERNOON

The third and fourth grades invited the fifth grade to attend their Halloween party, which was given in the playroom in the Boys' Cottage. Mrs. Traub and Miss Larkin helped us.

Our first game was hunting buckeyes, and the one who found the most won the game. We then played "musical chairs," dividing the children into four groups. It was fun watching the struggle of some of the boys and girls to get a chair. We laughed and screamed at the boys and girls in the sack race. It was also fun to try to put the nose on the pumpkin. We laughed when Doris Page stuck the nose on Martin Sutton.

Our treat came next and we had potato chips, fig newtons, bubble gum, apples and our soft drinks (given to us by Mr. Richie and the Scouts).

The "lucky stunts" game was fun, especially when Jessie had to walk a broomstick on the floor, and when Wilma and Flonnie had to roll a pencil across the floor with their noses.

We can hardly wait for our next big party on Valentine Day.

Third Grade Class.

THE MAD RUSH

Such a crowded street! Would she ever get through? She just had to make that train! Her father would be worried if she missed it. Why couldn't people move a little faster? She had her ticket yet to get, and some luggage to check.

Oh no! It couldn't happen now! Her purse was missing! Where had she lost it? It could have been anywhere. She had just discovered it. What could she do? Must everything happen at once? She began to wonder when she had dropped it. With all of those people, and being on the busiest street in town, anyone could have brushed past her and caused it to slide out from under her arm. She, being in a hurry, might have just gone on without hearing someone call to her from behind.

She started retracing her steps. The shrill voice of a newsboy sounded from among the crowd. She continued to search despondently. Suddenly, she straightened up, alert and listening. Could she be right? Yes, she was. The newsboy was shouting at the top of his voice: "What lady lost her purse? I've found some lady's pocketbook. Whose purse have I? Here's a purse of someone's."

She pushed her way through the crowd until she found the boy. "I believe the purse you have is mine," she stated breathlessly.

"How can I be sure, Ma'am?" he replied with the caution of a youngster.

"It should have the initials Z.A. inside it," she told him.

He opened the purse, and found the letters engraved in gold. The boy received a dollar for his honesty, and the owner of the pocketbook rushed back to catch her train.

Jessie Brown,
9th Grade

SOMETHING TO BE FRIGHTENED ABOUT

The lights were all out when Ginger got home that evening. It was late and everyone was in bed. Some girls might have been frightened, but not Ginger. No! She was hungry and nothing else mattered.

Quietly, she crept out into the kitchen and lit the little lamp by the stove. She wanted to make some cocoa so she went to the pantry to get the cocoa box. She opened the pantry door and was about to reach for the cocoa when out jumped a little mouse.

Any other girl might have been frightened, but not Ginger. She killed the mouse and went on with her cooking. "No little mouse is going to keep me from my meal," she said.

Beverly Demal
9th Grade.

A C T I V I T I E S

As September finally rolled around, with it came the inevitable date of the reopening of school. It was with much excitement and not a little confusion that we returned to school on the fifteenth and began our regular classes on the sixteenth.

The moment the front door was opened it was quite apparent that many changes had taken place during the summer months. The hall at the front entrance had been sanded, revarnished, and highly polished. Upon further investigation it was discovered that the offices, library, classrooms, and student dining room had been equipped with fluorescent lights. Dormitories, recreation halls, and other parts of the building where bright lights are not so important, were merely rewired.

Out on the campus we found that a new boiler room was well under way, and that an addition to the printing house was going up rapidly.

This year we welcome back to the teaching staff Miss Louise Larkin, who left us five years ago for another position. Miss

Larkin now teaches the fourth grade and coaches the juniors in first year Spanish.

It seems like old times having Miss Hilda Faye Smith back with us this year. Miss Smith spent the past year at Overbrook School for the Blind, where she took a post-graduate course in music and commercial studies. We sincerely hope that she is as happy and successful in her work as switchboard operator and librarian as she was as a student.

Mr. Everett Downs is a new figure around the K.S.B., and arouses much interest among the students. In 1943 Mr. Downs's education was interrupted by induction into the Marine Corps. Due to a wound which he received while serving in the Pacific, his vision was partially impaired, and he comes to us to resume his high school studies. He is also the younger boys' physical education director. Mr. Downs, we wish you great success both as a teacher and as a student.

Mr. J. M. Morris, our new history and science teacher, has already succeeded in winning the respect and admiration of the whole student body and faculty as well. He is a typical southerner--"drawl and all". Mr. Morris received his B. A. at Birmingham Southern University, and his M.A. at Peabody in Nashville, Tennessee. He taught in the Louisville public schools from 1935 until 1942. At this time he decided to accept a position with the Personnel Department of the Jeffersonville Boat and Machine Company, for he felt this work would be more directly connected with the war effort than was teaching. When in September of this year he decided to resume his teaching career, he became a very welcome member of our faculty.

Former Captain Frank Taccarino, of the Ninth Army Division, is now the boys' physical education director. Although Mr. Taccarino's home town is Ocean City, New Jersey, he received his B. S. at the state university in West Chester, Pennsylvania, and is working on his M. A. at the University of Indiana. Besides his work here, he teaches at Parkland Junior High. Mr. Taccarino is a little new at the game, but the boys seem to be expecting big things from him.

On October 24, a number of the students were fortunate enough to see the famous "Holiday on Ice" show at the Armory. It was a delightful evening of watching agile, graceful skaters, beautifully costumed, and of listening to the gay music in the background.

An undercurrent of excitement buzzed through the school all during the week before Halloween. No one knew what was going to happen, but everybody suspected that something was brewing. It wasn't until the morning of the thirty-first that the suspense was

ended. We were going on a scavenger hunt! Though this sounds rather tame, had you been among the diligently searching parties, you would have realized how typically Halloween it was. The hunt got under way after careful instructions that no one was to enter the school building until the last group had returned. An old innertube, a two-pound rock, a pumpkin, and a picture of Bob Hope were among the necessary articles. It was about nine-thirty when the groups began to straggle back to school, but the fun wasn't over. Wading through high grass, and climbing over fallen branches of trees, we made our way to the grill, which is located down in the woods behind the school. Here, around a roaring fire, we had a weiner roast which everyone enjoyed--especially the boys, who consumed them (the weiners) as soon as they were off the stick. At eleven-thirty, as we tramped back to the school building, everyone was tired and sleepy, but sorry that such a wonderful evening had come to an end.

We expect the "We Wills" to become quite a familiar name on the campus. This is a newly-organized club for the high school girls. Its chief purpose is to arouse school spirit and promote good school citizenship among the younger students. A unanimous vote was cast in favor of Miss Nancy McClaskey, our "home ec." teacher, as faculty advisor of our club. On the evening of December 12 the "We Wills" plan to have their first party.

The Thanksgiving holidays, though short, were very welcome, and every student returned to school on Monday morning looking forward even more to the two-weeks' Christmas vacation three weeks later.

Anna Sue Cochran,
10th Grade.

NEWS

Our new dining room is so pretty. We have five tables. A teacher and five children are at each table. Every day a different child says the blessing. Our cook and maid are so good to us.

George Esterle
Third Grade

I was so happy when Mother sent me a new Silvertone Radio. It is a small one and I carry it to the playroom for the boys to gather around and listen.

Johnnie Ballard
Third Grade

We watch every day to see how much has been done on the new American Printing House for the Blind that is being built close to our cottage.

Robert Huddleston
Third Grade.

There are six children in our class going home for Thanksgiving. We hope they will have a good time. We will have lots of fun here, too. All of us will go home Christmas.

The Third Grade.

* * * * *

We have one boy, Manus Castle, and one girl, Elsie Willard, who are taking music. Manus was invited to attend the Philharmonic Concert, which he says he liked very much. Elsie, who is taking piano lessons for the second year, played "The Jolly Workman" one morning during opening exercises.

Mr. Richie, the director of the band, has visited us twice. On Friday before Armistice Day, he played three pieces on the piano for us. We enjoyed hearing him sing "My Buddy".

We are all looking forward to a nice Thanksgiving holiday. Some of us will go home, but most of us will stay at school, where we will have a good time.

The Fourth Grade.

Announcements

Mr. F. E. Davis was appointed Superintendent of the American Printing House for the Blind on September 15, 1947, to succeed the late Mr. A. C. Ellis. Mr Davis was Superintendent of the Arkansas School for the Blind before assuming his duties at the Printing House.

Some fifteen Superintendents of Schools for the Blind assembled in Louisville on November 17 for the Annual Trustees meeting of the American Printing House for the Blind. This was the largest representation of Superintendents ever to attend such a meeting and many of the policies and services of the American Printing House were acted upon.

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During the past two months, the Superintendent has had the opportunity of speaking before the following clubs and civic groups: Danville-Junction City Lions Clubs; Queen's Daughters, Sacred Heart Academy; St. Mark's Woman's Club; Southern Junior High School; St. Mark's Mens' Club; St. Matthews Woman's Club; New Albany Sunday School Class; Halleck Hall.

We watch every day to see how much has been done on the new
American Printing House for the Blind that is being built across the
city.

Robert Henderson
Third Grade.

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We hope they will have a good time. We will have lots
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4 - 2 - 1

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were noted upon.

During the past two months, the Superintendent has had the
opportunity of speaking before the following clubs and civic groups:
Gaulthier-Jackson City Lions Club; Women's Progress, Jackson; Heart
Ladies; St. Louis's Women's Club; Southern Junior High School; St.
Louis's Women's Club; St. Louis's Women's Club; New Albany Woman's
School Class; Jackson Hall.

On October 31 and November 1, a two day seminar was held at the Kentucky School for the Blind to discuss the teaching of grade two braille in the first grade. Teachers representing the Ohio, Western Pennsylvania, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Oklahoma, Texas and Kentucky schools took part in the conferences.

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A proposed building program will be presented to the current session of the Legislature meeting in January 1948, requesting the addition of two student cottages and a gymnasium. This request has already been approved by the State Board of Education and the preliminary drawings prepared by the architect. The student cottages are planned with bedrooms instead of dormitories, with three students sharing a room, and a bath between each two rooms. The gymnasium will have a swimming pool and two bowling alleys, in addition to a regulation gymnasium floor. The Advisory Board feels that favorable action will be taken on this request and funds provided to begin the buildings in July 1948.

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Our wrestling team will begin a schedule of matches with Indiana high schools this month. Southport High School from Indianapolis will come to Louisville for a meet on Saturday afternoon, December 13, at 2 P.M. Plans are being made to hold the meet at the Male High gymnasium. On Wednesday, December 17, our boys will travel to Bloomington, Indiana, to meet the Indiana State Champions, Bloomington High School. Bloomington will come here for a return match on Saturday afternoon, January 24. Arrangements are being made for a return match with Southport also. We want to send our team to the Eastern tournament to be held this year at the Virginia School in February and hope arrangements can be made soon for this trip.

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Student Winter Dance -- Saturday December 13, at 8 P.M.

Student Concert -- Christmas Cantata Friday December 19, 8 P.M.

